

N. NOBILESCU



**OAC**

o broscuță  
dintr-un lac

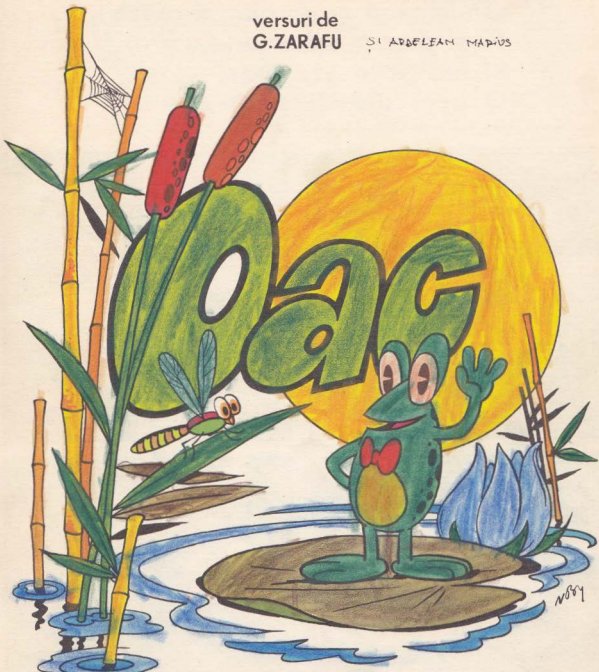
(PROBA SÎL LACU ÎN  
ULUMINĂRE)



N.NOBILESCU

versuri de  
G.ZARAFU

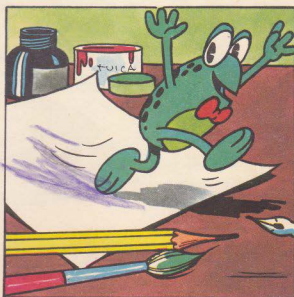
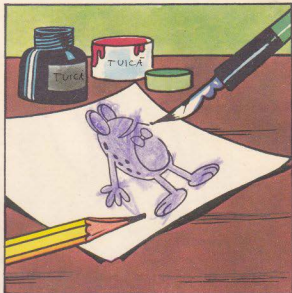
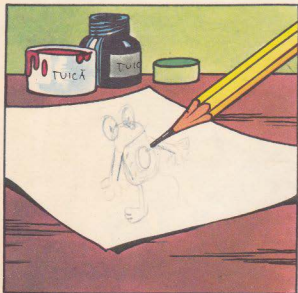
SI ADELEAM MARIUS



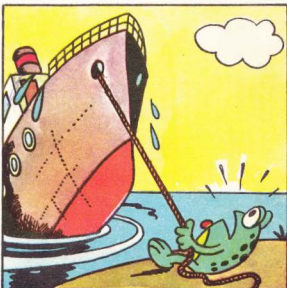
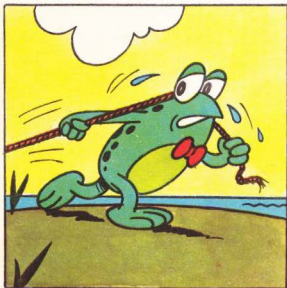
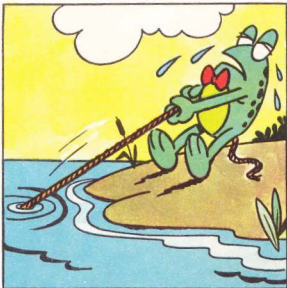
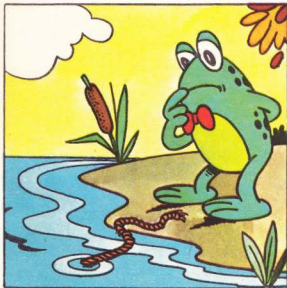
o broscuță dintr-un lac

EDITURA ION CREANGĂ, BUCUREȘTI, 1976

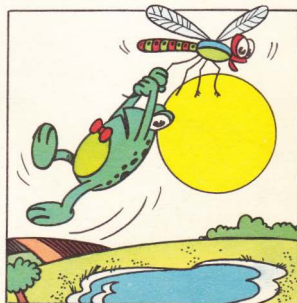
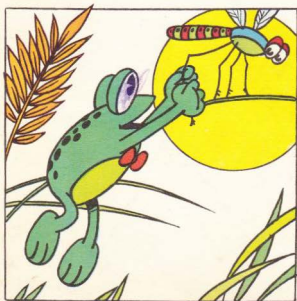
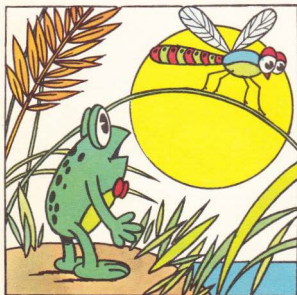
Un creion (nu tocmai mare),  
Toc, penel, ceva culoare,  
Și așa se naște Oac,  
O broscuță dintr-un lac.



Iată-un capăt de frînghie!  
Oac se-ntreabă ce să fie?!  
Dar a scos, dezamăgită,  
O epavă ruginită!

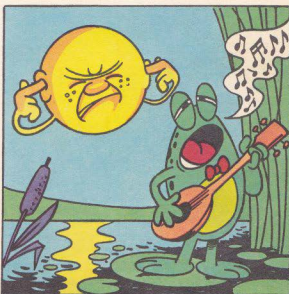
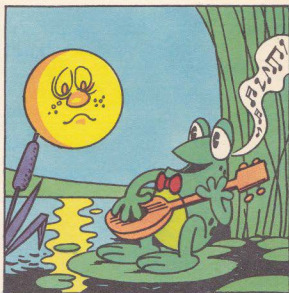
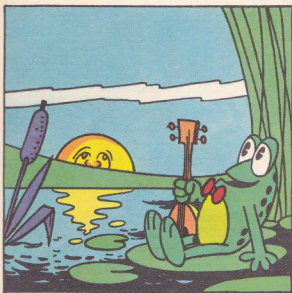


Oac, cum nu avea ce face,  
Libelulei nu-i da pace.  
Apucînd-o de picior  
Se trezi deodată-n zbor!

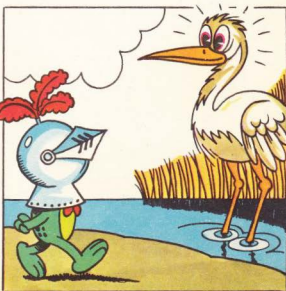
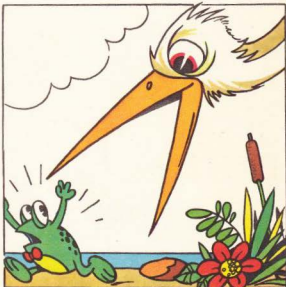
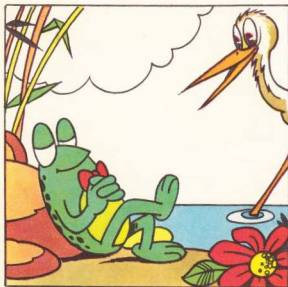




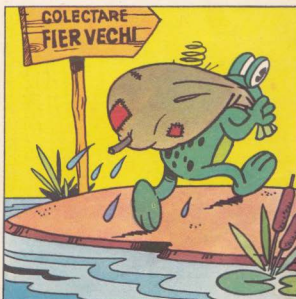
Oac în fiecare seară  
Zdrăngănea la o chitară.  
De cîntat nu prea știa,  
Dar grozav orăcăia!



Într-o zi de dimineață  
Oac abia scăpă cu viață.  
Da-n armură de muzeu  
Nu se teme nici de leu!

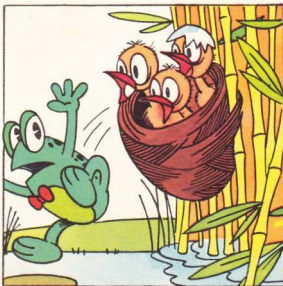
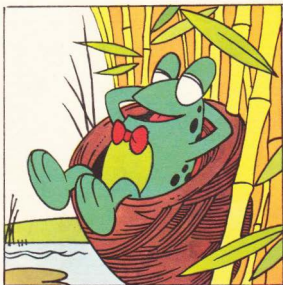
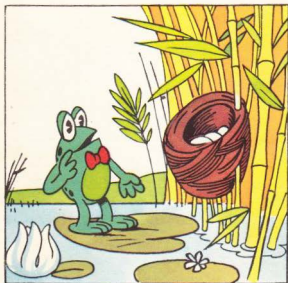


Unii-aruncă-n cîte-un lac  
Fiare vechi, la întîmplare,  
Făr-a ști că biata Oac  
Se spetește să le care!

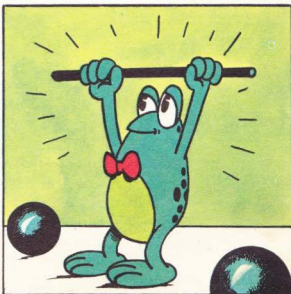
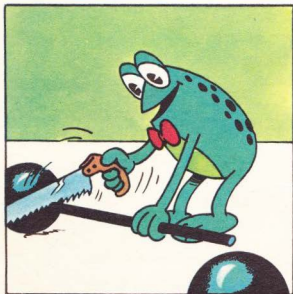
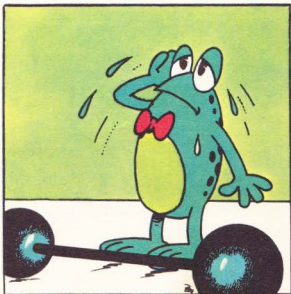
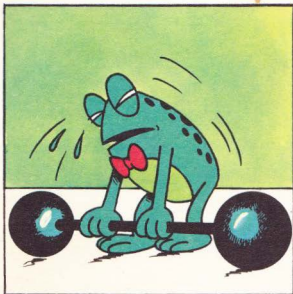




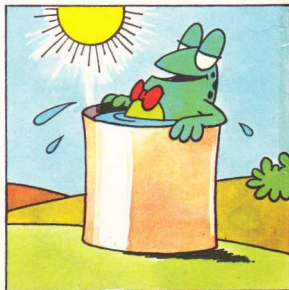
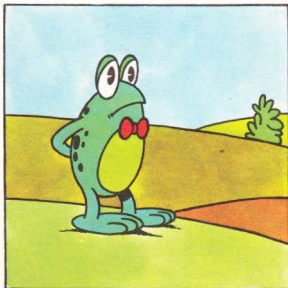
Într-un cuib de păsărea  
Ce plăcut se odihnea!  
Însă cînd a ațipit,  
O trezi un piuit!



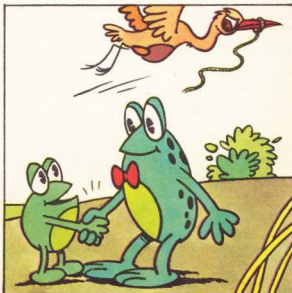
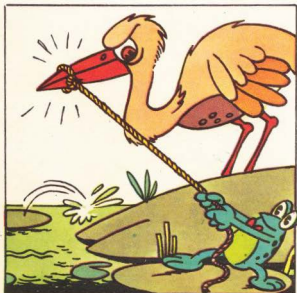
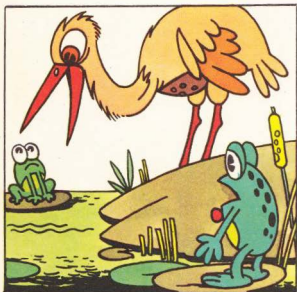
**Tare-i greu la ridicat,  
Însă Oac n-a renunțat!  
Două ceasuri s-a gîndit  
Și, vedeți? A reușit!**



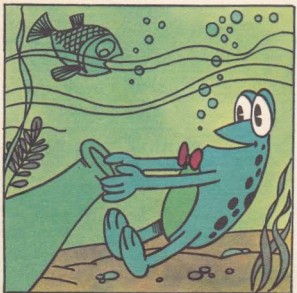
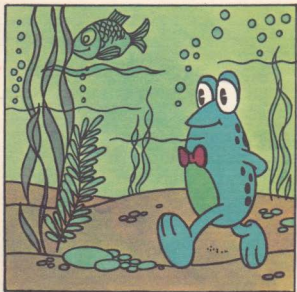
**Plouă! Oac cu mult elan  
Se întoarse c-un borcan.  
Și chiar cînd zădufu-i mare  
Are-o oază cu răcoare!**



**Vai! Broscuța mititică  
Nu zicea nici «au!» de frică,  
Însă Oac cu un arcan  
Pedepsește pe bîtlan!**

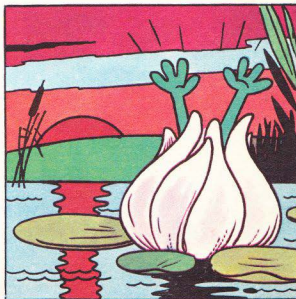
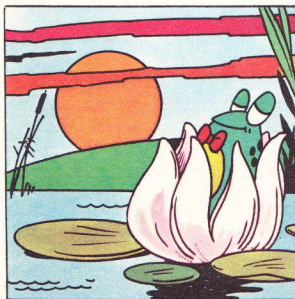
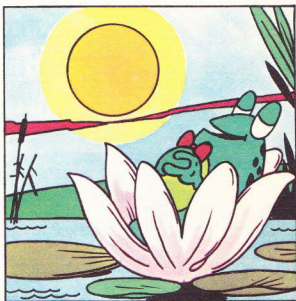
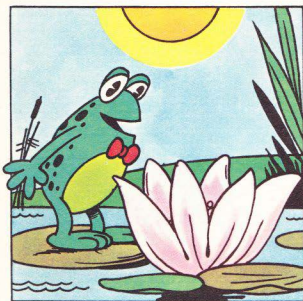


**Pepsi! Bună băutură!**  
**Vru și Oac să bea o gură!**  
**Dar cum sticla-i destupată,**  
**S-a și păcălit îndată!**

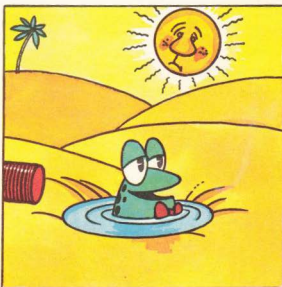
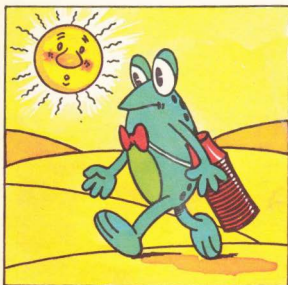




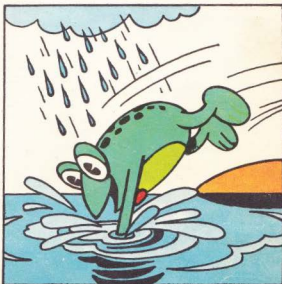
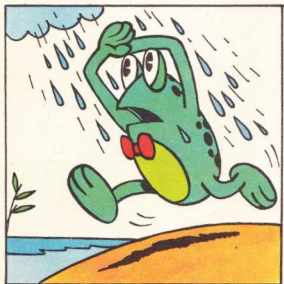
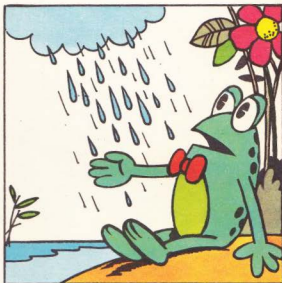
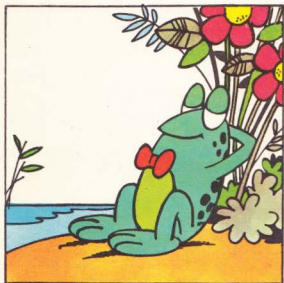
**Nufărul imaculat  
E «fotoliu» minunat!  
Dar cînd ziua-i la chindie  
Se preschimbă-n colivie!**



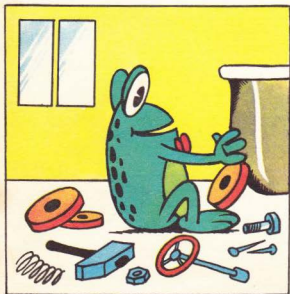
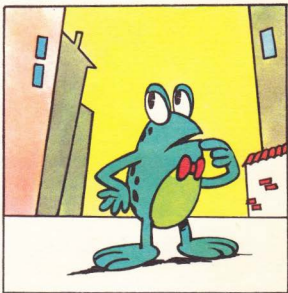
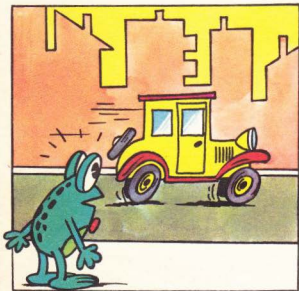
E curată aventură  
Să mergi ziua pe căldură,  
Însă Oac știe să-și facă  
Și-n Sahara o băltoacă!



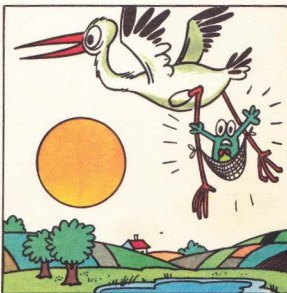
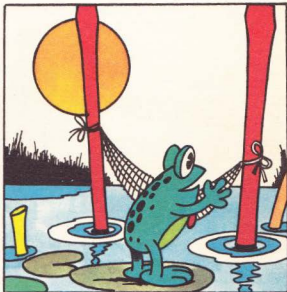
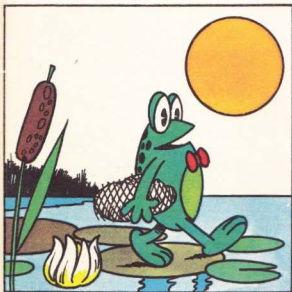
**Zvon de ploaie se aude  
Și, de teamă să n-o ude,  
Oac într-o secundă scapă  
Cufundându-se în apă!**



**«Și eu o mașină-mi fac!»  
Și-a zis ieri broșcuța Oac.  
A muncit ea nițeluș  
Și-are-acum volan și duș!**

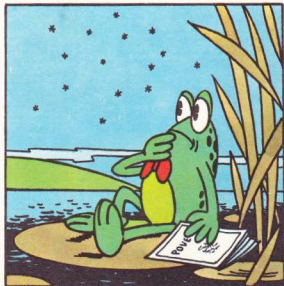


Oac zări doi pari în lac,  
Tocmai buni pentru hamac,  
Însă cînd să facă huța  
Se trezi în zbor broscuța!

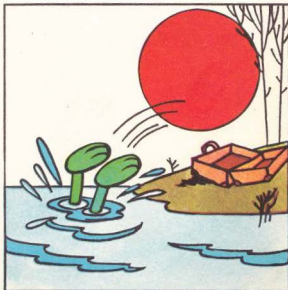
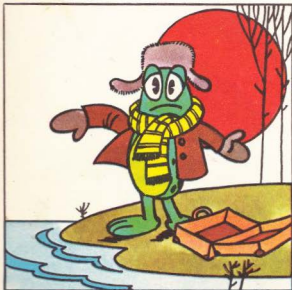
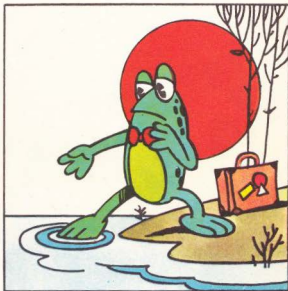
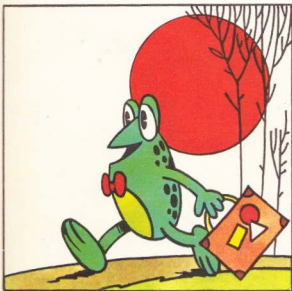




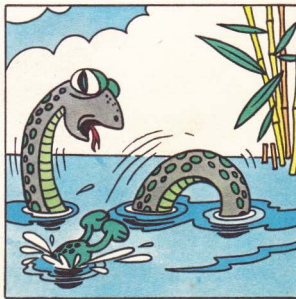
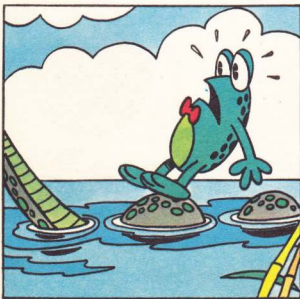
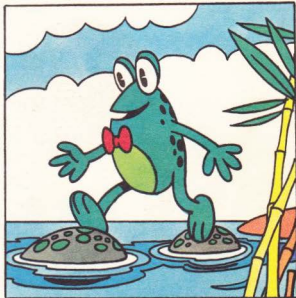
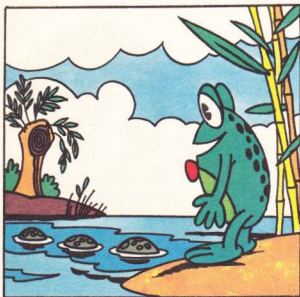
Toată ziua Oac citește  
Și, cînd soarele-asfințește,  
la un licurici hoinar  
Și-l așază felinar.



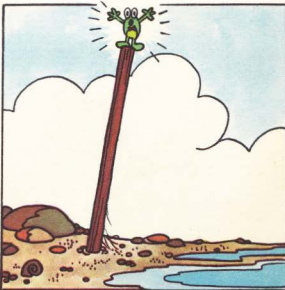
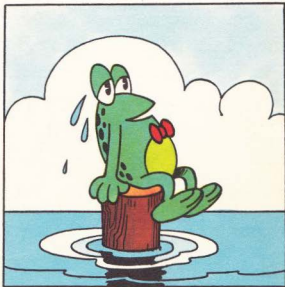
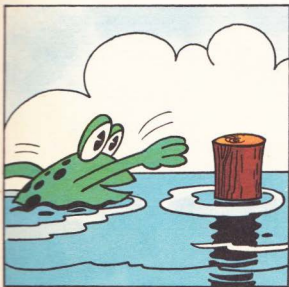
**Apa-i rece, însă Oac  
Tot se va întoarce-n lac.  
Cum? O să vedeți acuși!  
Cu palton și cu mănuși!**



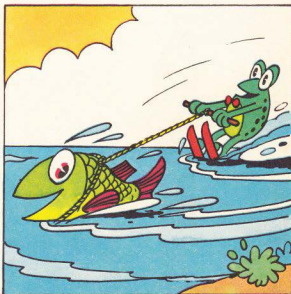
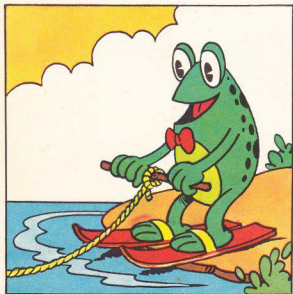
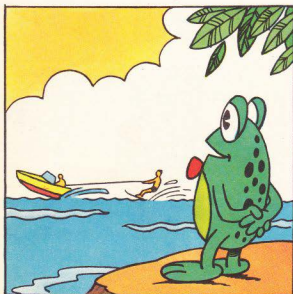
«Ce mai pietre frumoșele!  
Hai să sar puțin pe ele!»  
Dar, în clipa următoare,  
l-au fugit de sub picioare!



Obosită de-notat,  
Pe un par s-a așezat.  
Și-a dormit pînă spre seară,  
Dar acum nu are scară!

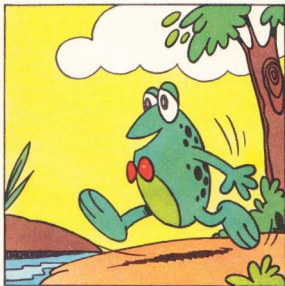
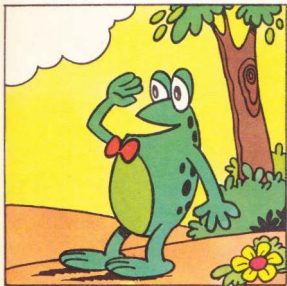


Schiuri și frînghii de in  
A găsit la magazin,  
Iar bărcuță cu motor  
E amicul peștișor!

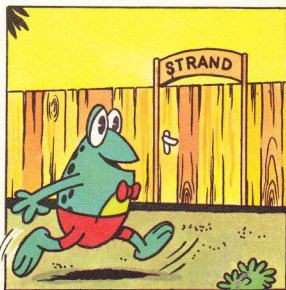
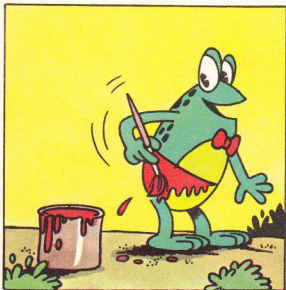
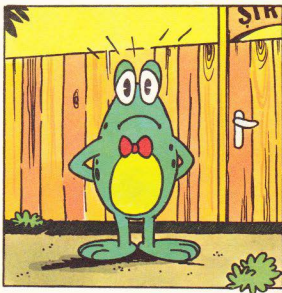
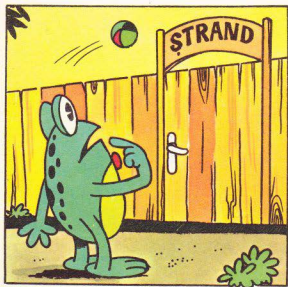




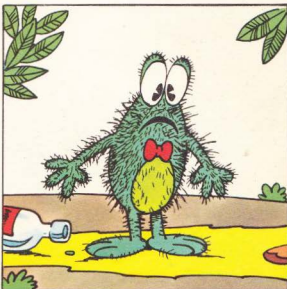
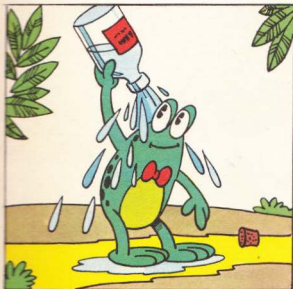
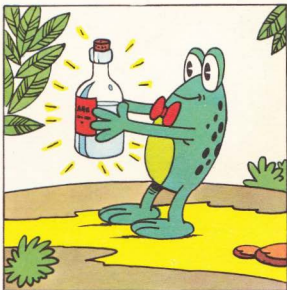
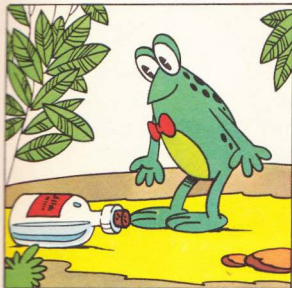
Oac s-a aruncat odată  
Într-o apă poluată  
Și, cînd a ieșit afar',  
Arăta ca un coșar!



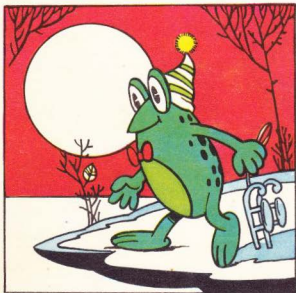
Nu se intră nicidecum  
La un ștrand, fără costum!  
Oac pe gânduri n-a mai stat  
Și pe loc și l-a pictat!



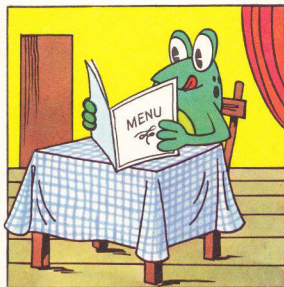
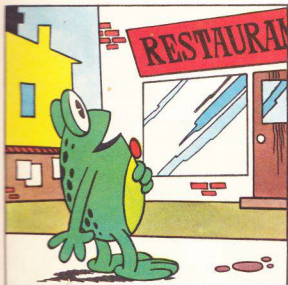
O licoare a găsit  
Și pe loc s-a răcorit!  
Dar acum, biata broscuță,  
Are păr ca o maimuță!



**Într-o zi a alergat  
Veselă la patinat.  
Gheața, prea subțire, crapă,  
Și Oac a intrat la apă!**



La restaurant odată  
Oac intră înfometată.  
Dar fugi în lumea mare  
De-așa feluri de mâncare!



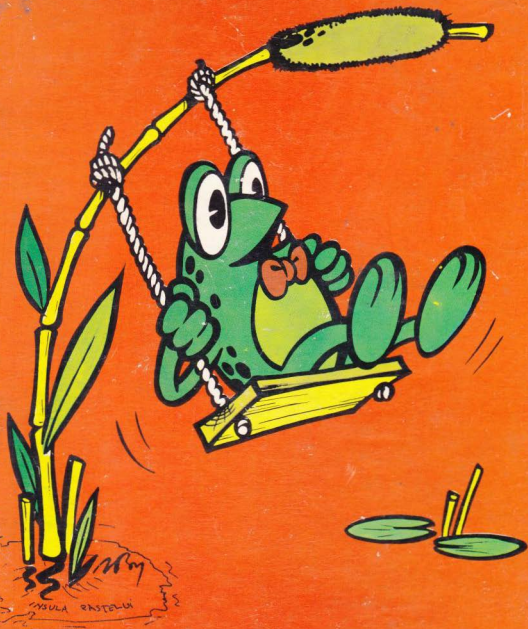




Lector : IOANA RICUS  
Tehnoredactor : ȘTEFANIA MIHAI

Dot la cules : 19 II 76. Bun de tipar : 12 V 1976.  
Apărut : 1976. Comanda nr. 1183. Tiraj : 142 500.  
Broșate : 142 500. Coli de tipar 4  
Tiparul executat sub comanda nr. 82 la Intreprinderea  
Poligrafică „BANAT”





EDITURA ION CREANGĂ

LEI 8,75